

*The*  
Frances Shimer  
Record

*October 1928*



MOUNT CARROLL, ILLINOIS





### Concerning Wills and Annuities

Have you remembered the School in your will? It has no resources except Mrs. Shimer's estate and its income from pupils and \$70,000 in other endowment. Use this form for bequest:

#### FORM OF LEGACY

also give and bequeath to THE FRANCES SHIMER ACADEMY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO \_\_\_\_\_ dollars for the purposes of the Academy as specified in the Act of Incorporation. And I hereby direct my executor (or executors) to pay said sum to the Treasurer of said Academy, taking his receipt therefor, within \_\_\_\_\_ months after my decease.

#### FORM OF A DEVISE OF REAL ESTATE

also give, bequeath, and devise to THE FRANCES SHIMER ACADEMY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO one certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing (there describe the premises with exactness and particularity) to be held and possessed by the said Academy, its successors and assigns forever, for the purpose specified in the Act of Incorporation.

Write the President concerning annuities.

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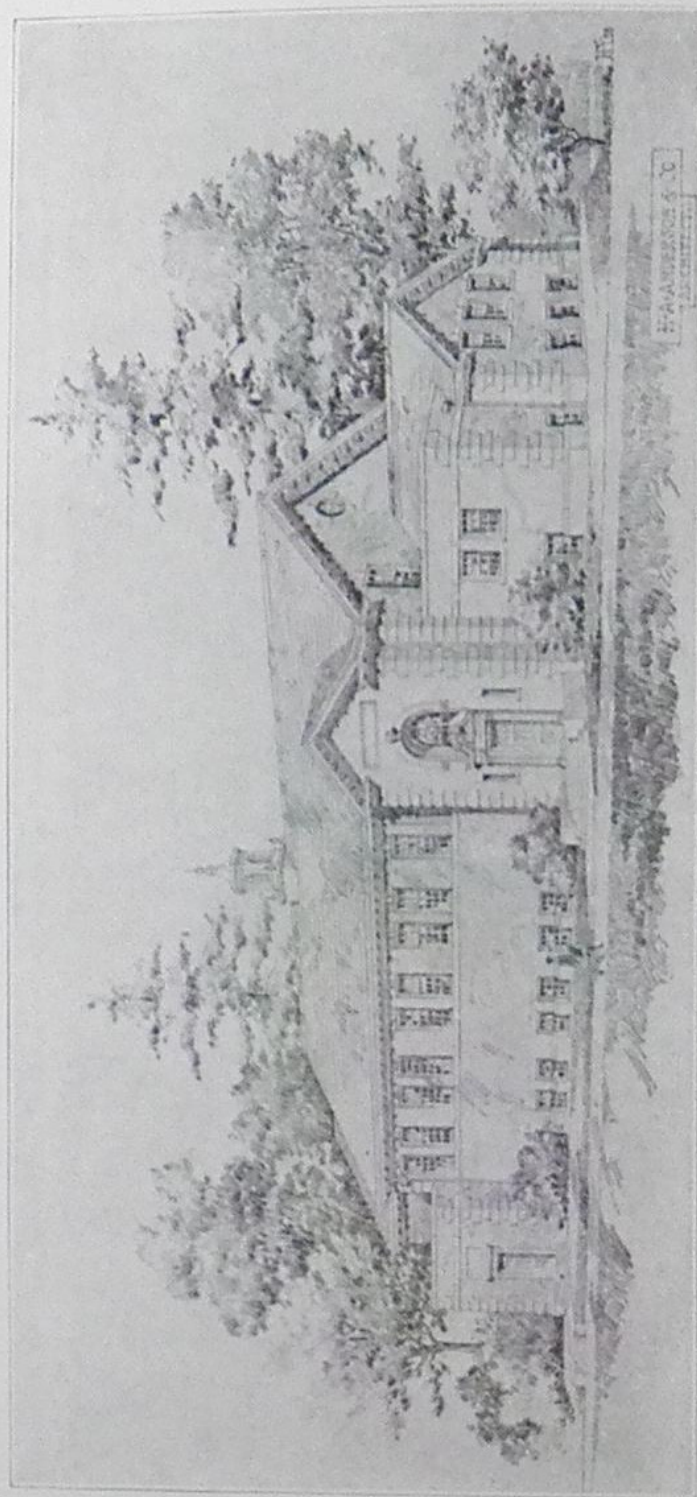
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THE MORROW-DEMOCRAT PRINT, MT. CARROLL, ILL.









FRANCES SHIMER SCHOOL GYMNASIUM



# The Frances Shimer Record

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## THE GYMNASIUM

On August 28 ground was broken for the much-needed and long hoped for gymnasium and swimming pool. The plans are the work of the H. A. Anderson and Company of Chicago, successor to the late C. A. Eckstrom whose firm designed the other buildings on the campus except Dearborn and Hathaway. The entire group of buildings has been outstanding, and a source of admiration, not only for the beauty of their location, but also for the uniformity and harmony of their construction. This latest addition to the group will be built of dark red brick with grey Bedford stone trim, and in native Colonial style in keeping with the other buildings. It will be two stories high, with a frontage of 138 feet by 52 feet in width. The roof is asbestos, with copper gutters and downspouts. A cupola with graceful finial surmounts the roof.

One of the attractive architectural features of the building is the main entrance, which opens into a rubber-tiled vestibule, from which several broad, easy steps lead to the lobby. On the first floor, partly below ground level, are the swimming pool, 60x25, the shower rooms, dryers, toilets, filter room, lockers, and dressing rooms. The pool is to be lined with cream tile. The wainscoting of the walls of the natatorium is also of tile.

On the upper floor are the gymnasium, the office of the Physical Education director, examination room, equipment room, cloak rooms, together with additional showers, lockers, and dressing rooms. The main room is 87x52 feet, which will give ample space for basket ball, and all indoor sports. At the south end is an elevated stage with dressing rooms on each side. Adequate provision is thus made for plays and larger gatherings of the School which cannot be accommodated in Metcalf Hall. At the north end of the room is a balcony.

The building will be heated from the central steam plant. The recent addition of the brick stack and the 225 horse power boiler make it possible to warm the gymnasium and the pool from this source.

With the completion of this building it is confidently believed that Frances Shimer School is one of the best equipped institutions of its kind in the country. The accompanying cut is made from the architect's drawing. The contractor is W. L. Yokum of Dubuque, who also erected Campbell Library and Sawyer House.





## EDITORIALS



The RECORD for June reminded the friends and alumnae of Frances Shimer that the school has reached its seventy-fifth year. In that number, an account was given of the interesting pageant presented during Commencement week to commemorate that rainy May morning, the eleventh of May, 1853, when Frances Wood and Cinderella Gregory opened their school in Mt. Carroll.

The new RECORD staff wishes to make this first number of the 1928-29 RECORD an anniversary number. We wish to pay tribute, not only to Mrs. Shimer, but to those pioneers who were her contemporaries. When she came to Mt. Carroll, the little community had been settled but a decade, and many sections of the Middle West had either not been settled at all, or were still communities of scattered log houses. Once agreed upon the purpose of our autumn number, we called for true pioneer stories and the response was gratifying. Many girls wrote stories of the experiences of their own ancestors, or stories which have become traditions in their communities.

An interesting article by Mark Van Doren in the *English Journal* for October is entitled "The Repudiation of the Pioneer." He says that in the United States at the present time there is a "movement against the frontier, an effort to cast out of ourselves the last remaining vestiges of the thing we have been in the habit of honoring—the pioneer spirit." He explains that such qualities as "ruggedness, restlessness, adaptability, and practicality" are no longer adequate for Western civilization. We need to enrich our lives with other virtues. Mr. Van Doren says of the pioneer: "There he has stood—a gaunt, hard figure, facing the West with courage and resolution born of a life dedicated entirely to action." He admits that such a type was needed in the past but has this to say of the present:

"Well, the ground is clear. There are no more physical worlds to subdue. The pioneer has done his work. And what is there now for us to do?"

We agree in the main with Mr. Van Doren's attitude. Furthermore, if the pioneers could speak, they would also agree. They were aware that they were not perfect human beings. They knew that they were but doing the best that could be done under existing circumstances. They realized that they were leaving a task far from complete,—the task of developing an ideal democratic, Christian civilization in this new land.



Let us admit that they did well. Let us give their memories the devotion which is due them.

Nevertheless, the question that Mr. Van Doren has asked remains to be answered,—“And what is there now for us to do?” Our ancestors have cleared the ground for us. Our time and energies are free to perfect and enrich our American institutions. We may work out justice in government, the golden rule in business, beauty in religion, and true worth in art and literature. Who is to be blamed if we do not do these things? Surely, not the pioneers. Rather must they as heavenly on-lookers feel bitterly disappointed if we fail to build a worthy structure on the foundations they have laid at so great and painful a cost.

This truth comes home with particular force to us who are the present trustees, faculty, alumnae, and students of Frances Shimer School. Given the present equipment, the seventy-five years of prestige, the modern facilities for education, what would Mrs. Shimer do with the school today? With her far-reaching vision, would she not seek to make this school stand for something distinctive? She would not, we feel sure, try to make Frances Shimer merely a copy of other schools; but she would try to make it a center for developing the most desirable of the distinctly Western qualities. She would wish us to form a definite ideal for the school and then seek to turn our vision into reality.

#### PIONEERS ALL

At this time of year, our thoughts always turn to Frances Shimer, the beloved founder of our school. And because we are entering into our seventy-sixth year of existence, it is probably most fitting that we take time to go back a long, long time (or so it seems to us), and acquaint ourselves a bit more with that very worth while, ambitious, and far-seeing young woman, and the people who were her advisors and helpers.

Away back in 1840, the town of Mount Carroll was not in existence. It was not until 1841 that Mr. Rinewalt, the father of one of our present trustees, and Mr. Halderman, the grandfather of one of our students, started up a mill around which the town was built. Mr. Rinewalt had come from the East, Chester County, Pennsylvania, to be exact—and his journey here was that of a typical Western pioneer. Most of the trip was made by way of the lakes, and at one time, Mr. Rinewalt told his son, they almost foundered off Chicago. At that time, there were no railroads, but merely stage-coaches from place to place, so that the traveler had to encounter many difficulties.

Upon first settling in Mount Carroll, the inhabitants realized that they needed a school. Several of the more important and wealthy men of the town organized a school-board, and attempted to conduct a school. This attempt was far from being satisfactory, and took so much of the time of these men that they advertised for a woman who should take charge of a school for them. It was Frances Ann Wood (whom we know as Frances Shimer) and her friend, Cinderella Gregory, who undertook to come from the far-off East to teach in this little, crude, pioneer town.



## THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

Needless to say, it took courage for two young girls, just out of school, to leave their homes, and to come out to a comparatively strange section of the country.

Their first year of work was one of veritable ease as compared with the years that followed. Their first classes were held in the upper story of what is now the Glen View Hotel. Not long after, however, Mr. Halderman and Mr. Rinewalt donated five acres of ground on which they built one building. At that time, Miss Wood and Miss Gregory owed the two men five thousand dollars, and when Mr. Rinewalt asked Miss Wood to take charge of the new school, she answered, "Miss Gregory and I have no money to put in it. We are just out of school ourselves."

Mr. Rinewalt must have realized their worth, however, for he answered her by saying, "Run it as you can. We shall take your notes."

It was a bargain; the two men accepted the notes of the young women for a certain amount of the money they owed. In payment of the rest of it, Mr. Halderman sent his son and daughter, and Mr. Rinewalt sent his son, to the school.

Such was the beginning of our present school. Such pioneers as Mrs. Shimer, Mr. Rinewalt, and the Miles family—who braved the horrors of the prevalent cholera and the hardships of a part carriage and part lumber wagon journey—are the people who have made Mount Carroll and the Frances Shimer School what it is today. No words of praise are sufficient to express our appreciation of these pioneers who made everything so easy and convenient for us.

Bravery, courage, foresight, love of beauty, initiative, strength, and sheer pluck are the qualities that we can attribute to Mrs. Shimer. She was brave and courageous enough to face a long lake journey and an equally long ride in an uncomfortable spring wagon to come out West. She had the foresight to see that there were possibilities for the future of her school. She had enough love of beauty to realize that a great deal of the success of the school lay in its attractive setting, and she planned for us the exquisite and stately old trees that we have today. Lately an old map, showing Mrs. Shimer's plan for trees and shrubbery on the campus, has been found. She had the initiative to go on with her work in spite of all obstacles, and to instil in her school the principles which we also have today. She possessed the pluck and strength to get out and work—work like a man! During the panic of 1857, when the cost of labor was very high and laborers almost impossible to get, Mrs. Shimer even mixed mortar and laid bricks for the new building which the school was erecting. Mrs. Shimer was not a soft, pampered, too-proud-to-work sort of person. She was a real woman—a pioneer! When we look back at women like Miss Gregory and Mrs. Shimer, we wonder whether any of us possess that sturdy pioneer spirit, and whether we could carry on as she so nobly did. Here is a character that never will be forgotten by the Shimer girls of the past, the present, and the future.

—C. L. B.



# LITERARY

## AUTUMN TREES

Autum trees  
are gleaming . . . . .  
scarlet and gold in the morning  
sun.  
Soon they will be  
black spectres . . . . .  
ghosts haunting the clear calm of  
winter night.

*Dorothy Randall, College '30.*

## THE PIONEERS

They came through the trackless  
forests  
Till they reached the open spaces—  
Brave they were and dauntless,  
Those western pioneers.

They loved the call of wild things;  
They gloried in the sunshine—  
Feared not hardship nor disaster,  
Our Western pioneers.

They hewed for us the forests,  
Built us roads and founded cities,  
Did the tasks hard and laborious,  
Those beloved pioneers.

May we hear your call "Go for-  
ward!"  
May we climb your heights of  
vision,  
May we follow in your footsteps—  
Fulfill your hopes, O pioneers!

—E. H. B.



## SHABBONA GIVES WARNING

The little settlement of whites beside Indian Creek was busily preparing for the day. The men were moving quickly about finishing their chores, while inside the simple log cabins, mothers and daughters were cooking breakfast. Suddenly, an Indian, riding a mettlesome pony, dashed into camp.

"Shabbona!" The name of the Indian passed from lip to lip. Not deigning to answer, he jumped off the pony and strode to the group of men.

"Pottawottamie on war-path. Massacre everyone. White man no live," was his terse statement as he gesticulated the act of tomahawking. Then he drew back, folded his arms, and waited. He was a true friend of the white man.

The settlers conferred. As they talked, they looked out towards the horizon with apprehensive eyes. The only sight that greeted them was fields of maturing maize. The urge became strong to protect their homes and land. This feeling was voiced by their leader, Jeremiah Hall.

Shabbona was informed of their plans. His eyes darkened with sorrow as he realized that these resolute men would not change their minds. Shabbona raised his arm and pointed to the fields and said simply, "White man will not gather maize." Then he departed.

Steps for protection were immediately taken, the women working side by side with the men. That night the hearth fires were covered. The settlement waited in grim silence. No Indians came. The next night was the same, and so a week passed. Shabbona came again with the warning; but the strain was over. "Just a rumor," was the decision of the leader. Shabbona turned his horse's head toward the west, and went forth toward the sunset. At the crest of the hill, he turned and looked back. As he sat outlined by the departing glory of the sunset, his shoulders dropped and his head bent. He was chanting the lament of the dead.

After the evening meal, two small boys of the settlement ran out to play in a little cave. They had not been there long when they were startled by blood-curdling yells answered by cries of terror. Both of them, horrified, clung to each other for a minute. Then they rushed to the entrance. However, one lad, thinking of his dog, which he had left tied to a bush by the cave, darted out. He had barely freed his dog, when he was tomahawked by an Indian.

The other child crept in terror against the side of the cave. For an hour, a pandemonium created by blood-thirsty savages reigned. The sky was lighted with the ugly glare of burning homes. As soon as the settlement was swept out of existence, the Indians with two small girls started their flight toward Canada, while one small boy emerged from the cave and crept fearfully along under the thick brush toward the nearest settlement. Silence reigned now, except for the crackling of burning embers.

At dusk the next night, a small band of white men from the nearest



settlement stalked cautiously along the creek bed; but all the danger was past. They could only dig a trench and bury the bodies of their friends and neighbors.

Years later, it is said, the two captured girls escaped from the Indians and returned to a white settlement. These girls and the boy who was hidden in the cave told the story of that dreadful night when the little settlement was wiped out of existence. They also told of Shabbona's desperate effort to give warning. Today the state of Illinois has turned the site of that settlement into a park called Shabbona State Park.

Mildred Russell, College '30.

### AN ADVENTURE IN PIONEER BUILDING

In 1852 my great grandfather Graham brought his family out to Mount Carroll and picked out a site for a new home. It was on the crest of a hill and had a beautiful view on all sides of green slopes and strips of woodland lining a winding creek. His family were enchanted with the place and urged him to hurry the erection of the building. But at that time building was a slow process in this section of the country.

Sarah Graham, the oldest daughter, took an especial interest in the new house and was impatient at its lagging progress. It became her daily habit to pass by and watch the carpenters during her daily ride. She was a great horsewoman; the story of her bringing eighteen silk riding dresses with her from the East, has echoed down the generations. In spite of this apparent frivolity, she was a capable girl and had a wholesome desire to take up the new life in the West.

Although the building had been slow, it had also been quite steady. Then came a day when grandfather Graham found out that he could not secure in Illinois a certain kind of lumber he had planned to use in the house. This was a great drawback, for it was necessary to bring the lumber from the East to Mount Carroll and then cart it to the site. Sarah, in her eagerness for the completion of the building, urged her father to change the specifications; but he was determined to have the lumber, and sent the order East. After some time he received the statement that the lumber had been shipped.

Sarah waited eagerly for its arrival, remarking daily on its delay and wondering how far it was on its way. Her impatience annoyed grandfather who told her, as the story goes, that he should have sent her back East to ride out with the lumber to see that no harm came to it.

Finally, the day came when the lumber was to arrive. Carts were sent to the station to receive it, and Sarah was also there, mounted on her favorite horse, waiting eagerly to see the train appear. At last the far away plume of smoke could be seen, and then the black dot of the engine. Closer and closer it puffed, until its load could be made out. All eyes were fixed on it, waiting for it to stop, when, to the amazement of all, the train slid right on by, leaving them staring after it in a daze.

Then suddenly Sarah wheeled her horse around, laid her quirt along his back and dashed off down the road along the tracks. Some mistake had been made, and the lumber would be taken on to Savanna, where it



would be loaded on the ferry and taken across the river to some obscure place where weeks would be wasted in efforts to find it. The house would certainly be delayed then, and Sarah gritted her teeth at the idea.

Her mind was made up,—she would ride along by the train to Savanna where she would tell them of the mistake and have it righted. It was a hard ride for a woman in those days, but both Sarah and her horse were in good condition. Mile after mile they galloped on, managing by dint of their greatest efforts to just keep in sight of the train. Sarah's heart had begun to fear, when at last Savanna came into sight, and soon the train slowed up, and then came to a full stop. Without slackening her speed, Sarah galloped up to the engineer. Her commanding manner and evident breathless fatigue gave authority to her words, and after a little delay the precious lumber was unloaded and stacked safe on the ground near the shed.

Word was then sent back to grandfather by a messenger, and the carts for the lumber and a carriage for Sarah arrived that afternoon. Before the twilight fell that night, Sarah and her rescued lumber were safe at home. Now she could watch the building rise with no delay to its entire completion.

Davina Ely, College '30.

### THE BUILDING OF THE DAM

In northern Illinois, among the wooded hills which slope to a winding stream, there nestled a tiny settlement. It bore the proud name of Mt. Carroll and its first log house had been built in 1842. The settlers were quick to recognize the possibilities of the creek which went splashing and sparkling on its merry course through the settlement. It could be a source of power if harnessed and brought under control. In those days wheat had to be ground in local mills; therefore, a mill would be to the village what a factory is to a small town today. It would turn Mt. Carroll into a trading center for the large wheat-growing section adjoining the town.

A dam must be built. As it chanced, Dan Hurley, a contractor, came through town. He was heading for Galena with his crew of twenty men. However, the enterprising citizens of Mt. Carroll persuaded him to stay with them long enough to build their dam. So Hurley stopped to help the small settlement. Eagerly the people watched the work of excavation and the construction of the head and tail race. The work went forward rapidly. About the close of the year the dam was completed.

Lacking money to pay the builder, the townspeople gave him a large tract of land in what is now Salem township. The beauty of the country influenced him to make the tract of land his home. Therefore, Dan Hurley gave up his plan of going to the flourishing city of Galena.

The winter of 1842-43 was severe. Snowstorm followed snowstorm and blizzards continued to the time of the equinox. Spring came late. Not until the tenth of April did the heavy snows commence to melt.



Then, so swiftly did they go that the high flood waters swept away the new dam.

Despair settled upon the people of Mt. Carroll. What was to be done? Again Daniel Hurley came to their rescue. In the dead of night, he called his men together and they held the rushing, roaring waters back by means of bags of earth. When conditions were favorable, Hurley again built the rock wall twenty feet high.

This dam stood the test of raging floods for over fifty years. As a result of Dan Hurley's work, Mt. Carroll became a prosperous center to which farmers came with wheat for the mill and from which they carried away provisions and supplies.

Today part of the wall of the dam still remains. Ivy covered now, and with moss and ferns still filling up the crevices, it stands as a reminder of a period in Western history which has passed forever. It is also the memorial of Dan Hurley, the strong pioneer.

Anita Hurley, College '30.

### THE GRASSHOPPER RAID

The plains of central Kansas may hold no attraction or fascination for those who have seen the beauty of the ocean or the grandeur of the mountains; but to the men and women who came to Kansas in the early pioneer days and who struggled to make the state as important as it is today, those same plains hold memories that are dear. Not all those memories are pleasant ones, however, as life in those early days was anything but a life of ease. One of the well-known incidents of that hard-time period is the grasshopper raid which took place in the latter part of the nineteenth century.

I can remember hearing my grandparents tell of that awful two weeks, one of the most destructive periods in the history of the state. My grandfather and grandmother were living in a small town at the time. One summer evening they noticed a very peculiar looking black cloud coming up from the south. The next morning when they arose, the ground, trees, streets, house-tops, every available landing place was covered with layer upon layer of loathsome grasshoppers. In the fields the grain was not visible because of the millions of insects that were feasting upon it.

For two weeks these disgusting, repulsive visitors stayed, eating every green thing in sight. People could not stir from the house without being covered with them, for they flew on their heads, hands, and shoulders in search of more food. Before my grandmother could go back into her house after walking a few steps in the yard, she had to take off her skirt and shake her petticoats to remove the grasshoppers that had made their resting place there. Then, one day, with no apparent warning, there was a whirring sound, and with one accord the grasshoppers rose and flew toward the north, and that nightmare visitation was over.

When they left, however, the trees were stripped of their foliage, the grain and grass were gone from the fields and yard, and even the paint



had been eaten off of some of the houses. It was truly a desolate-looking country.

That raid has never been repeated in Kansas, but there have been other disasters. Our sturdy pioneer ancestors met each hard experience with courage and fortitude. To them, the West owes the prosperity and prestige which it enjoys today.

Alice Fontron, College '30.

### DODGING LAW

He opened a huge old volume of "The History of Carroll County," written in the year 1878. The first thing my eyes fell on was a small paragraph in a chapter headed—"Abstracts of Illinois State Law." The paragraph dealt with "Distress for rent," and said that any personal property of the tenant that might be found in the county where the tenant resided could be seized for rent. This brought to my mind a story of my Grandfather Purdy's.

Grandfather brought his bride back from Canada. She was a Scotch lassie, Adeline McLain. Together they rented from a Mr. Myers a little farm in Carroll county near the Jo Daviess county line.

Grandmother, who was a lover of fine horses, persuaded Grandfather to buy her a saddle horse. As he thought nothing too fine for his little Scotch wife, he scoured the state, and on her birthday presented her with "Highland Mary", the prettiest little black mare he could find.

The following summer a continuous rain practically ruined the early crops, and left Grandfather almost penniless with bills and rent to pay. He had expected to be able to meet these payments as soon as the grain was marketed. There was a terrible hailstorm that year, and when it passed, only a few wispy bits of grain were left standing.

Grandfather sold his fine dappled team to pay some of the debts, and hoped that the rent could wait. Mr. Meyers, however, had different ideas about it, and as soon as he heard that Mr. Purdy was not going to be able to meet the rent, he drove up to the farm and demanded payment. Grandfather asked him how he expected to get it. Mr. Meyers told him angrily that there were ways and ways, and among other things he was going to take the little black mare as part payment. Grandfather agreed to the man's confiscating the farm implements and the buggy; but he would not hear to his taking "Highland Mary". In fact, he was so emphatic about it that Mr. Meyers, who was rather cowardly, thought it best to get off the premises immediately, and come again when he had reinforcements.

After he had left, Grandfather wondered if there were any law whereby one man could confiscate another's property. He decided to look it up in the History of Carroll County, the very book at which I have been looking.

He read the passage about rents and told Grandmother sadly that there was such a law, and that they would have to let the mare go. She refused to give up so easily, and had to look at the law herself. After reading it, she asked Grandfather if one certain phrase did not jump at



him. Grandfather could not see what she meant, so she ran her finger along under the part that read, "Any personal property which might be found in the county where the tenant resides." That would mean, of course, that if the horse were in Jo Daviess county she would be safe.

The next morning Grandmother was up early and had her black mare saddled. She rode over to my great uncle's farm in Jo Daviess county, and left "Highland Mary" there. She returned with one of Uncle Alexander's riding horses, because the law said also that the property of any other person, even if found on the premises, was not liable.

Grandfather and Grandmother had to leave the little farm. All winter long Grandfather hauled wood while Grandmother helped the woman who ran the boarding house at which they stayed. By the following spring they had enough saved to pay a small deposit on another little farm. This year the weather conditions were with them rather than against them, and in a few years these two pioneers were well settled, and owned their little farm, and still had "Highland Mary".

Helen Thurston, College 30.

#### PIONEER'S WIFE

We kissed goodbye,  
And then I walked along with him,  
Speaking of fall; the frost might come that night—  
And neighbor Jones would mend the fence for me.  
My heart was pounding—pounding . . . . .  
I could not think;  
But yet I answered well enough, I guess.  
And then,  
Milking the cows,—“So boss, so boss,”  
Feeding the chickens, baking bread, scrubbing the smooth, worn  
floors,  
Canning, preserving, doctoring, . . . even then my heart  
Had time to go on pounding—pounding . . . . .  
A letter . . . . .  
He was well . . . . but it was two months old,  
Dirtied until I scarcely felt that it was his . . . . .  
And he would wait until the fall (for it was winter then)  
To come— . . . . until the fall? . . . . .  
My heart, so tired of pounding now,  
Must bear a double burden, . . . . his and mine . . . . .  
Another letter . . . . next spring, I think it was,  
Written in a different hand . . . . .  
I could not open it.  
My heart was pounding—pounding—so,  
I knew before I saw  
The battered locket, and the red lock of hair.  
Three months I tried to die,  
But morning, night, I woke to find



My heart still pounding—pounding—on . . . . .  
 . . . . . The child? . . . . .

I gave it nothing but my will to die;  
 It could not live, . . . . .

But I—I must have lived too long  
 To quit the habit then, . . . . . or now.

Charlotte Evans, College '30.

# THE ROSE TREE

I planted it, this pretty tree  
 So carefully, and saw it born.  
 The birds came there to sing to me,  
 Perched 'neath my window every morn.

Light-hearted birds, ah, do not sing!  
 In pity, leave, in silent bands.  
 The lover who was mine in spring  
 Has gone away to other lands.

For treasures in the new world, he  
 Has fled from love, braved Death's cold hand.  
 Alas! why search across the sea  
 For happiness that's found on land?

Oh, faithful birds who come each spring  
 To perch so lightly in my tree,  
 You, who in spite of sorrows, sing,  
 Oh, bring him back each year to me!

Old French Song, translated by Helen Swenson, College '30.

# THE PINES

The blue of the sky and the purity  
 Of the white clouds  
 Thrill me with their beauty.  
 Against this softly blending background  
 Stand erect and strong the silhouetted pine trees.  
 Their firm trunks rise  
 Straightly from the earth, scorning the very thought  
 Of bending  
 From their solitary height.  
 Lying full length upon my yielding pine needle bed,  
 I gaze dreamily into such blue  
 As only God could create.  
 The soft breeze  
 Ruffles my hair and lays cool fingers  
 Upon my hot cheek.  
 Squadrons of ravens, the sun gleaming upon their black bodies,  
 Weave slowly above the tree tops,  
 And finally



## THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

Settle in graceful circles  
In the green bosoms of the trees.

I look out over the purple-misted valley  
And my soul aches  
With the dazzling beauty  
Of the sun, swiftly dropping into a blood-red sea.  
When at length the last bright rays  
Of exquisite orchid and gold  
Have softly faded into a deep velvety gray,  
I sigh with quiet content  
And, looking up into the hovering branches,  
I drift slowly away on the crooning night wind  
As it sings a lullaby  
To the Pines.

Mary Elizabeth Hageman, Academy '29.







## OPENING DAY

A campus bright green from frequent rains and adorned with beds of gay fall flowers. Automobiles purring through the driveways. Offices crowded with new girls and their parents during the process of registration. The dazed faces of new comers, the happy faces of old girls. Then, first chapel! A warm September breeze came through the open windows—the windows which gave us glimpses of maples just turning golden. Soon Miss Schuster took her place at the piano. President McKee announced a familiar hymn and led in simple devotional exercises. In his talk to us he told of the opportunities, social and intellectual, which the school has to offer girls who come here with the spirit of co-operation. On such a day of sunshine, many of us saw Frances Shimer for the first time and for the first time felt the friendly welcome extended in dozens of ways by the faculty and the old girls. From that time we began to look forward to the days ahead.

## THE DEDICATION OF THE NEW GATEWAY

On the evening of September 22, 1928, the Frances Shimer School Gateway was dedicated. The services were preceded by a pleasant reception at Sawyer House.

The night was cool and dark and crisp. The silvery moon had risen to just the right height to form a halo around the tower of Metcalf and outline the tops of the stately pines. A few stars twinkled coldly down upon the two hundred or more people who came to take part in the dedication. Each person carried a Japanese lantern, and the line they formed on either side of the drive made a gay panorama of colored lights. From among this group stepped a member of the board of trustees, Mr. James Campbell, and in a few, well-chosen words officially presented the school with the new entrance. President McKee spoke, too, telling of the future needs and desires of the school.

Then, from the shadows of the trees stepped a tall figure in a long, tiered tulle dress. From behind the trees came sweet strains of music,



which started graceful, silver-slippered feet to sway and dance there in the moonlight. Virginia Hess's dance ended and she faded away into the dark shadows whence she came. And again two fairies, Maxine Bledsoe and Marky Shoemaker, white as the moonlight, came dancing into the circle of light. Back and forth they swayed, bowing to each other, bowing to the crowd. They vanished as all fairies do. Now, from the curtain of night a dainty Japanese maiden shuffled. Lucile Wheeless danced, and then tiny steps and shy backward glances carried her back into the night.

It was all over. Slowly the lines broke up to gather on the library steps for doughnuts and coffee before going home. Those who witnessed this simple yet impressive ceremony will remember it every time they pass through the portals of the new gateway.

### VESPERS

September 16

One of the most popular and inspiring speakers of the Middle West is the Reverend Charles Durden of Bloomington, Illinois. Frances Shimer students had the privilege of hearing him speak at the first Vesper service of the year. Dr. Durden's subject was "Jesus at the Cross-Roads". He presented Jesus as a normal youth whose early career was in three stages,—Jesus was baptized, Jesus looked his prospects over, Jesus signed the life service pledge. In concluding, Dr. Durden stated that "The proof of Christianity lies in living day by day the creed that you profess in your heart." We are looking forward to the time when he will return to speak to us again. It is the policy of the school to bring well-known religious leaders to speak at Vespers from time to time during the year.

September 23

On this evening Mrs. McKee spoke with her usual charm upon the life of the founder of the school, Mrs. Frances Wood Shimer. Mrs. McKee has had the privilege of knowing Mrs. Shimer personally. Her talk was made vivid and interesting by means of many little personal stories and incidents. This evening made each girl realize—perhaps for the first time—what it means to belong to a school which has served four generations. The dignified and gracious personality of the founder was made very real to us all. It was an evening that no new girl will ever forget.

September 30

Y. W. C. A.

The cabinet of the Y. W. C. A. took charge of the services this evening. Each officer told about her particular work, naming her faculty advisor, and student committee. Miss Morrison then talked for a short while about the financial affairs of the organization.

October 7

President McKee spoke tonight on "How To Get the Most Out of This Year At Shimer". In a talk that will be remembered by all those present, he told us of the many things this year was holding in store for









BUTTON FROSH!!



A ROUND



AND NO PLACE  
TO GO

SANTA CLAUS  
TRYOUTS



PRESIDENTIAL  
RET





# FALL FASHIONS



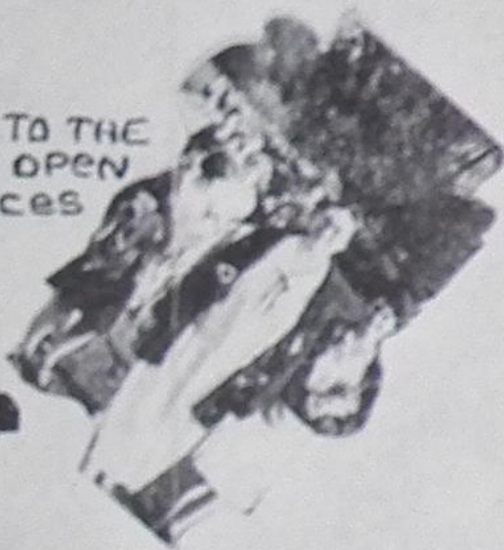
# CAMPUS



FAMOUS SMILES



"Y.W." TO THE GREAT OPEN SPACES



# ELECTION URNS







## THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

us,—knowledge, companionship, and understanding, if we but found the right path leading to them. His advice gave us a new strength, and brought many serious questions into our minds.

October 14

Sunday evening, October 14, we went with Miss Hostetter through various foreign countries, our purpose being to attend the various religious services. She took us from a formal and austere meeting in Scotland to a devout ritual in a little chapel on the Nile, visiting mosques, cathedrals, and tabernacles of many lands on the way.

When we returned to our own Chapel, it was with the feeling that we had had an interesting and enjoyable time.

October 21

This evening, vesper services were conducted by Miss Thoreen. She read to us a humorous and exceedingly clever story written by George Fitch concerning Knox College, referred to it in his story as Siwash. Since the story was concerned chiefly with college escapades and young people it proved to be of particular interest and diversion to all present.

### THE ORNSTEIN RECITAL

Much interest centered in the first artist recital of the season, the occasion being the appearance on Wednesday evening, October twenty-fourth, of Leo Ornstein, the well-known pianist. Those fortunate enough not to have missed this event were treated to an evening of unalloyed enjoyment.

The evening had no dull moments. Ornstein is essentially the brilliant type of pianist, with great powers of endurance and sustained energy, whose style is confident and sure. His personality seems to grip the audience and holds it fast during the entire performance. In whatever he plays—Chopin, Schumann, Leschetizy—he convinces us of their **relative greatness**. His velvety touch, his highly-colored tone, and his ample technic are remarkable. However, one does not think of his technic. One simply accepts it as a part of himself, for it is wholly subordinate to his greater powers as an interpreter.

Every number demanded admiration. He seemed to soar through the Schumann Fantasy with a true poet's imagination, making it a revelation of beauty. The individuality of his own Impression of Chinatown made a quick appeal by its novelty. His playing of Liszt's Twelfth Rhapsodie was a brilliant exposition of what a player with individuality can do with a well-worn number. His rendering of Liebestraume delighted the audience. The program of contrasts showed the versatility of the artist.

We should appreciate this opportunity of hearing an artist of Ornstein's magnitude and international reputation, for such an opportunity is rare. This recital has passed into the history of Frances Shimer's real musical events, and has made an impression that will long be remembered.

### THE FIRST LECTURE

On the evening of October 10, Mr. Edgar C. Raine gave the first



lecture of the season. It was an illustrated lecture on Alaska where Mr. Raine has lived and explored for the last thirty-five years. We saw many interesting pictures of the gold-rush days, but more remarkable were the pictures of Alaska as it is today. The short summer season of constant sunlight makes it possible to raise some of the finest vegetables and flowers in the world. Mr. Raine believes that Alaska has untold possibilities for future development.

## Y. W. C. A. EVENTS

The Y. W. C. A. sponsored a very enjoyable "Who's Who" party on the evening of September 15, the first Saturday night after we arrived at Shimer. Every old girl took several new girls, and introductions to faculty members and students were the main features of the evening. Ruth Todd played several selections on the harp, and Annette Kirby and Peggy Pullen sang. Refreshments were served.

On September 29, the Y. W. C. A. gave a picnic. The students were divided into eight groups, which went to various spots in Point Rock Park and had their own individual picnics. After all the groups had returned, we assembled in the gym, where each group presented a 'stunt'. There was dancing afterwards.

## MOVIES

September 13.—Tonight we all enjoyed seeing Mary Pickford in "My Best Girl". Lots of interest and enthusiasm were shown throughout the entire picture.

October 20—Everyone was excited over the prospect of seeing "Ramona", starring Dolores del Rio. The picture surely filled and even exceeded our expectations.

## TRAVEL CLUB

This group has organized, under the leadership of Miss Morrison, with the aim of developing a greater knowledge of the world. It is the belief of the members that this knowledge will promote the establishment of world peace, and this year they hope to broaden their outlook on international affairs, concentrating particularly on European problems.

The officers for the coming year are:

President—Mildred Mull.

Secretary and Treasurer—Lillian O'Neill.

## Y. W. C. A.

The aim of the Y. W. C. A. organization at Shimer is to foster a religious spirit in the school. Discussions of the religions of various foreign countries have been planned for the meetings of the coming year. The organization holds weekly prayer meetings, does charitable work, and sponsors many of the social events of the school.

The meetings thus far have been very worth while. Kathryn Steinker led the first meeting, speaking on the work of the organization here. Miss Hamilton, the state Y. W. C. A. secretary, gave a very interesting and inspiring talk on "Full and Creative Life" at the second meeting, and



## THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

at the third, Helen Beck spoke on "Mohammedanism".

The cabinet and faculty advisors for this year are as follows:

President—Gladys Steven—Miss Fortna.

Vice President—Helen Beck—Miss Thoreen.

Secretary—Virginia Hess—Miss Baker.

Treasurer—Maxine Bledsoe—Miss Morrison.

Program Chairman—Ann Finley—Miss Hinken.

Social Service Chairman—Margaret Keizer—Miss Snider.

Social Chairman—Beth Cahn—Miss Parker.

Chairman of Religious Education—Pearl Graham—Miss Peters.

### POETRY CLUB

Fifty enthusiastic girls under the leadership of Miss Pollard constitute this club. They meet monthly in West Hall Lounge, and when they are all grouped comfortably around the fireplace, Miss Pollard reads selections from the chosen poet of the evening. Robert Service and Richard Hovey have been the two selected so far. Later perhaps, the members themselves will try their hand at writing verse. Janet Strobel is the secretary, the only officer necessary.

### MUSIC CLUB

The purpose of this club is to encourage musical appreciation and it affords to every interested student the opportunity to learn more about the technical side of music. For the next few meetings, special attention will be given to the orchestra and the opera. Miss Schuster is the able sponsor of the club, and the following officers have been elected:

President—Amy Prall.

Vice President—Mary Callahan.

Secretary—Elizabeth Curran.

Treasurer—Elizabeth Fries.

### LATIN CLUB

The Shimer Latin Club met Saturday evening, October 13, at Miss Hostetter's home in town. There being a number of new girls present, Pearl Van Kuren volunteered to explain to them that the Latin Club is not existing solely for the purpose of instilling more Latin in to unresponsive minds, but primarily for a good time. When this was made clear, a sigh of relief swept slowly about the circle! Last year, the Latin Club worked out a model of a Roman house, designing it according to scale. This year, they intend to continue their interesting study of Roman life, discovering incidentally that many attractive and useful things were not invented yesterday, nor even the day before yesterday.

The officers were elected as follows:

President—M. E. Hageman.

Vice President—Dorothy Rode.

Secretary—Pearl Van Kuren.

Treasurer—Ann Finley.

After the short business meeting was adjourned, we were served



most delectable refreshments by Miss Hostetter, and finally "took our hats and our leave", having spent a delightful evening.

## GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club at Shimer is a popular organization whose members are chosen by special invitation of Miss Wallace, the leader. Musical entertainments are presented at various times during the year.

## SOCIAL CLUBS

Shimer girls who do not belong to any of the Clubs previously mentioned, are organized into special groups composed of fifteen or more students. The Misses Hinken, Baxter, Snider, Allyn, and Emerson sponsor such organizations.

## THE MOSAICS

We all know that a mosaic is "a surface design made by inlaying in patterns small pieces of various colored material, usually stone or glass." But do we know the significance of the term MOSAIC when used in connection with Shimer girls?

In this instance, the small pieces that go to make up the pattern are the College girls of the School who attend Sunday School at the Baptist Church. The center piece in the design represents Miss Morrison, our helpful and interesting teacher. Recently, the following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—Margaret Sayer.

Vice President—Ellen Alspaugh.

Secretary-Treasurer—Miriam Van Buskirk.

Besides the Bible study, which is thorough and comprehensive, the class does many things to aid philanthropic organizations over the world. Any girl who is interested in this work is cordially invited to become another piece in the pattern which the Mosaics are developing.

## SPANISH CLUB

One of the most interesting and worth while clubs at Shimer this year is the Spanish Club, whose members number those girls interested in learning more about Spanish-speaking countries, their peoples, costumes, and literature. Miss Jenschke is the capable and popular sponsor.

## DRAMATIC CLUB

The "Green Curtain" Dramatic Club has for several years past been one of the outstanding clubs in the School. Members are selected by try-outs held yearly, and they present several plays each semester. Miss Parker is the faculty adviser, and the officers for the coming year are:

President—Annette Kirby.

Vice President—Catherine Best.

Secretary—Beth Cahn.

Treasurer—Mona Larsen.

## SENIOR NOTES

Once more we are assembled in Frances Shimer. It is our last year as Academy girls. Many of us were Juniors last year; but there are sev-



eral new girls whom we are glad to welcome to our ranks. There are twenty-six of us now. Maxine Bledsoe has been elected president, an honor she well deserves since this is her third year in the school. Pearl Van Kuren is secretary and M'Lisse Snyder is treasurer.

Just now we are looking forward to the first big thrill of the year—the receiving of Senior privileges on Thanksgiving Day. Be good, dear Seniors, and let who will be clever, for we want our “privs”!

Our class pins will be ordered as soon as those who wish them turn in their money. We are getting the usual Frances Shimer Senior pins which have been ordered by each succeeding class for a number of years.

Rumors have been heard about “Nebby”. Who is he? What do we do with him? When? Where? And—what if the Juniors find him? We will hear more of him in the next issue of the RECORD.

## ACADEMY JUNIOR CLASS

The first meeting of the Junior Class was called for the purpose of selecting the class counselor, and electing class officers. Miss Jaynes was chosen as counselor and the following officers were elected:

President—Harriet Strauss.

Vice President—Constance Bassett.

Secretary and Treasurer—Katherine Green.

There are too few Juniors and too few Freshmen to give a prom alone, so the Academy Junior and Freshman classes voted to give their prom together this year, on Saturday evening, October 27. This is very unusual since the Sophomore and Freshman classes had always joined before. It is to be a Hallowe'en Hop, and a prize is to be given for the best costume.

## ACADEMY SOPHOMORE NEWS

On the last Friday of September, a meeting of the Sophomore Class was held and after various discussions as to who should be who in the class, the following officers were elected:

President—Margaret Allen.

Vice President—Marion Howard.

Secretary—Myra Joffe.

Treasurer—Pluma Kenfield.

We are all very happy to have Miss Hinken for our sponsor.

The next Sunday after Vespers we were all invited into Miss Hinken's room to enjoy goodies and to listen to music from her radio. We all had such a delightful time that we decided to have a similar social gathering every other Sunday given by different girls. The hostesses for October twenty-eighth are Gertrude Best, Margaret Allen, and Myra Joffe.

## ACADEMY FRESHMAN CLASS

This year the Shimer Academy Freshman Class has started its career with thirteen members. All superstitious girls take warning! As a result of the meeting held in 42 West Hall, we have chosen the following officers:



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President—Elizabeth Houtz.  
Vice President—Julia Kelly.  
Secretary—Betty Jane Hansen.  
Treasurer—Harriet Nelson.

As the Academy Junior Class was quite small also, we agreed to join with them in giving the first big social event of the year, the Hallowe'en Hop.

## COLLEGE SOPHOMORE NEWS

On September 20, the officers of the College Sophomore Class were elected. Helen Beck, whose excellent scholastic record and pleasing personality assure us of her capability, was elected to head the oldest class on campus. Her able assistants are Mildred Williams, as Vice President; Beth Cahn, as Secretary; and Olive Spenseley, as Treasurer. It is with great pride that we claim Miss Schuster as our sponsor.

The committee that was selected to decide what fate was to befall the poor Frosh, was headed by Mary Woodland with Ruth Joseph, Margaret Munger, Margaret Landsberg, and Mildred Mull. Frosh week, which began October 1, was a great deal of fun for the Sophomores. Some of us took our chance to avenge ourselves on the Freshmen, thinking of last year when we were in their shoes. Others of us felt sorry for the poor things as we remembered our own bruised and scratched knees. The savory spread which they gave for us made us a little ashamed of our harsh treatment of them.

## COLLEGE FRESHMAN NEWS

This fall eighty-seven College Freshmen began their careers at Frances Shimer. Of this number, seventy-five are new, nine of them being town girls.

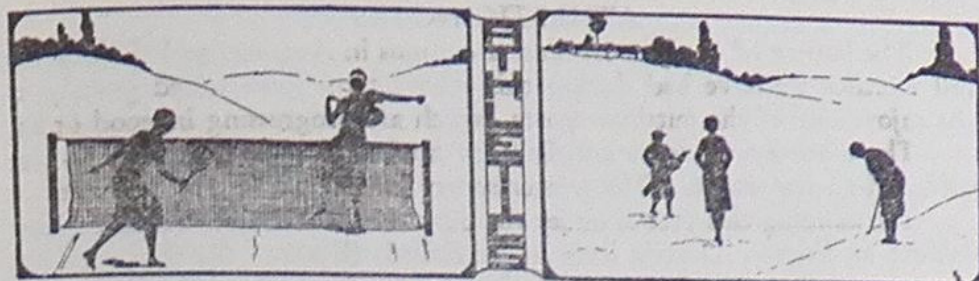
Our first official act was to elect officers. After a lively election the results were as follows:

President—Margaret Amlong.  
Vice President—Ruth Todd.  
Secretary—Mabel Kirkpatrick.  
Treasurer—Dorothy Randall.  
Class Counselor—Miss Allyn.

However, lest we forget our position as humble under-classmen, that brilliant and mighty sect known as the Sophomore Class devised a remedy guaranteed to overcome such forgetfulness. For two days we were forced to wear costumes which did not at all conform to Parisian style. Our dress consisted of green caps, green-striped middies, gym bloomers, and unmated hose and shoes. Whenever we met a teacher we were compelled to lay abjectly on the ground and murmur falsehoods; to perform an act of worship known as "buttoning" when we met the Sophomores. The initiation finally culminated in a spread for those high and mighty classmen, at which we were all duly spanked.

Nevertheless, we are gradually reassuming our importance in the plans for the Thanksgiving Prom.





## ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Athletic Association has demonstrated its spirit during the first six weeks of school by entering into school activities in various ways.

The first meeting of the year was held in the chapel on Wednesday night, September 19. The following officers were elected:

President—Virginia Hess.

Vice President—Margaret Shoemaker.

Secretary—Edna Salmen.

Treasurer—Catherine Best.

The heads of sports were elected as follows:

Head of Basket Ball—Mary Woodland.

Head of Volley Ball—Elizabeth Canavan.

Head of Hockey—Katherine Steinaecker.

Head of Dancing—Marion Miller.

Head of Golf—Jane Anderson.

Head of Tennis—Elizabeth Anderson.

Head of Hiking—Gretchen Turner.

Head of Soccer—Mary Callahan.

Ruth Joseph was elected cheer-leader and Annette Kirby, her assistant. Gertrude Best was elected recorder of points.

## SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 6

Leaping flames cast their shadows on the campus. A smell of burning wood filled the air. Excited girls scampered here and there. A fire? Yes—three of them! It was the A. A. marshmallow roast, and the fires were those bonfires where each Shimerite roasted her frankfurters and marshmallows along with her face and hands. Laughing and singing, the girls crowded around the roaring fires and ate to their heart's content. After the last frankfurter was consumed and the last flames had flickered out, everyone assembled in Metcalf Chapel where the A. A. presented a short sketch of the second act of "Good News". This clever little entertainment was greatly enjoyed by the audience and formed a fitting close to a very memorable evening.

## THE HIKEs

The A. A. hikes have been conducted as usual on Monday mornings. The ten mile hike is being planned for some time in the near future. The large attendance at these hikes shows that the girls of Shimer are inter-



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ested to a great extent in the work and purpose of the A. A.

## ATHLETIC NOTES

The beauty of the Frances Shimer campus in Autumn and the bracing fall weather we have had during this school term have added greatly to the enjoyment of the outdoor sports, which are progressing in good order.

There are 67 students enrolled for hockey, 78 for dancing, 69 for golf, and 62 for tennis. The winter sports have not been listed as yet.

The dancing this year is under the direction of Lucile Wheeless, a new student at Shimer. Lucile lives in Rockford, Illinois. She has received her training from the Pavley Oukrainsky School, and has one more term before she will be graduated from it. She reports that the dancing is coming along very well, classwork only being given. No entertainments have been planned as yet.





## THE SCATTERED FAMILY

Dorothy Burke '23, Marian Crane '22, Theodora Mitchell, '22-'23, and Faith Reichelt '21, were all graduate students last year in the Liberal Arts College at Northwestern University.

Bernice Rayburn '22 was graduated from Penn College in June 1927 and since that time has been instructor in Physical Education in the college.

Harriett Witherell '26 is enrolled in the Michigan State Normal College at Ypsilanti.

Beulah Blanchard '23 was graduated from Shurtleff College in June, 1927, and last year she taught at Equality, Illinois.

Alice Frances Smith was graduated from Miami University at Oxford, Ohio, in June.

Salome Pfleeger '20 is teaching in the South Bend, Indiana, High School. Edna Gillogly is librarian in the same school.

Genevieve Pfleeger '25 has a secretarial position in Mishawaka, Indiana.

Frances Shimer friends of Selma and Yola Arosemena, 1925-6, were interested to hear that their father, Don Florencio Arosemena, has recently been elected President of Panama.

Janet Mills '25 sends greetings to her Frances Shimer friends from her home in Detroit, Michigan.

Mihoe Nobuhara, 1909-13, returned to her work as instructor in English at the Women's College, Doshisha University, Kyatam, Japan, after spending the summer in her native province, Okayama.

Helen E. Tingley, ex-Faculty, spent an interesting summer in Mexico with the Herring Seminar, doing work on her thesis for the Ph. D. degree at the University of Chicago.

Dorothy Jane Parker '24 returned in September for the second year of her work as instructor in Physical Education at the Michigan State College at Lansing.

Margaret Middlekauff '13 called at the School in July. Miss Middlekauff is a member of a law firm in Chicago, specializing in corporation business.

Elizabeth Miles Myers '21 of Long Beach, California, and her young son, David, spent the summer in Mt. Carroll with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Miles (Grace Coleman '83).

Edith McBrady '26 completed her second year of pre-medical work at the University of Minnesota last year.

Margaret Pritchard, '24-'25, was graduated from the National Kindergarten College in June and is teaching in Mendota this year.

Marjore Thompson Bragg '23 is director of religious education in the All-Souls (Unitarian) Church in Evanston, of which her husband, Rev. Raymond B. Bragg, is minister.



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Faye Fleming Stanley visited the School in July en route west from her home in Springfield, Ohio. She was accompanied by her husband and her young son, Fleming.

Veta Thorpe Brown '14 lives in Ames, Iowa, where her husband is an instructor in the department of Chemistry at Iowa State College.

Since graduating from Frances Shimer, Marian Hopkins '22 has completed the course in the Sargent School of Physical Education in Cambridge, Mass., and in June 1927 she received the B. A. degree from Brenau College. She is now teaching Physical Education in the high school at South Bend, Indiana.

Elizabeth Kneeland, '21-'22, who was instructor in Physical Education in the public schools of Webster City, Iowa, last year, served during the summer as Director of Physical Education for the Y. W. C. A. of Baltimore, Maryland. In June 1927 she was graduated from William and Mary College in Virginia.

Margaret Wilder Trudeau '26 writes: "My wee daughter, Adrienne, has already heard tales of Class Day, "Nebby", Metcalf Tower, Chapel, Vespers, and Thanksgiving at Frances Shimer and is looking forward to her class of 1945.

Alice Keighin '25 spent part of the summer on an extensive auto tour that took her through parts of eastern Canada and the New England and Middle Atlantic States.

Hazel Voltmer '28 is teaching in the public schools of Shannon.

Beth Hower '27 is teaching Latin in the high school at Preston, Iowa, and is also much interested in organizing and directing a school orchestra.

Miriam Sampson '13 for the past five years has had charge of the Primary Department of the University School for Girls, Chicago.

Visitors at the School during the summer included Margaret Pritchard, '24-'25, Princeton, Illinois; Margaret Middlekauff '13, Chicago; Elizabeth Miles Myers '21, Long Beach, Calif.; Faye Fleming Stanley, Springfield, Ohio; Grace Oberheim '14, Ames, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. Whiting (Ella Thornton '80), Elgin; Clara Ackerman '03, Morrison; Ruth Deets Miller '03, Sunnyside, Washington; Margaret McKee Damon '19, Worcester, Mass.; Mabel Hughes McKee, '15, New York City; H. Harper McKee '12, New York City; Janet Tarrson Oman '19, Chicago; Beth Hower, '27, Lanark; Adaline Hostetter Burquist '99, Duluth, Minn.; Geraldine Hegert Schuyler '19, Detroit, Michigan; Nellie Foster '97, Lancaster, Mass.; Maxine Corbin '24, Galesburg; Katherine Lee Bates, '25-'27, Chicago; Marjorie Graham '20, Blue Island; Phyllis Carpenter '24, Grundy Center, Iowa; Virginia Carr, '18-'19, Manchester, Iowa; Miriam Sampson '13, Galena; Ethel McDonald '13, Chicago; Sally Pratt '24, Unionville, Missouri; Marjorie Thompson Bragg '23, Evanston; Florence Stewart Ryan; Sophey Perry, Sterling.

Edna Zick, '22-'25, was graduated in June 1927 from the Columbia Normal School of Physical Education, Chicago.

The wedding of Edith May Whitfield '23 to Mr. Leland Mondell Smith of Stockton, took place on October 13 at Danville, Illinois. Mr.



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and Mrs. Smith will live at Stockton, where Mr. Smith is a druggist.

Lolita White '26 is teaching in the primary grade of the Mt. Carroll Public Schools.

Gertrude Board '96 sent greetings from Ocean Grove, N. J., where she was spending the summer. In September Miss Board returned to Philadelphia, where she has been instructor in English in the Penn High School for several years.

E. May Parker, formerly head of the English department, announces the opening of The Parker Collegiate School, a private day-school for girls in Lansing, Michigan. The opening on September 11 was propitious, and Miss Parker's friends at Frances Shimer wish her continued success.

Frances Shaner '28 is happy in her work in a rural school near her home at Neponset, Ill.

### MARRIAGES

Thelma Marcella Fox '20 to Mr. Harold Eaton Homedew on Wednesday, June 27, 1928, at Mount Carroll, Illinois. At home, Savanna, Illinois.

Vera Pooley '23 to Mr. Walter Donald Stephenson on July 7, 1928, at Scales Mound, Illinois.

Gertrude Margaret Munger '14 to Mr. Melvin Miller Garrett on July 5, 1928, at Spencer, Iowa. At home, Hotel William and Mary, Wichita Falls, Texas.

Alice McClanahan, ex-faculty, to Mr. Andrew George Raithel, on July 7, at Chicago.

Amy Claire Root, ex-faculty, to Mr. Herbert Wilson Roden, on August 21, 1928, at Thorndike Hilton Chapel, Chicago, Illinois. At home, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Athena Kennedy '27 to Mr. Alonzo Wheelock Wilson on August 4, 1928, at Duluth, Minn. At home, Yorkleigh Apartments, Duluth.

Josephine Hamlin '24 to Captain Leslie E. Toole on September 1, 1928, at Omaha, Nebraska. At home, Fort Bennington, Georgia.

Sarah Ann Bear '27 to Mr. John W. Miller, Jr., on August 16, 1928, in the Little Brown Church in the Vale, Nashua, Iowa. At home, Eldora, Iowa.

Priscilla Alden Kizer '22 to Dr. Paul Asbury Hathorn on July 14, 1928, at Des Moines, Iowa. At home 511 29th Street, Des Moines.

Mary Jane Bourke, 1927-8, to Mr. Irvin Edward Behrend, on September 5, 1928, in Chicago. At home, 9408 South 51st Avenue, Oak Lawn, Illinois.

Edith May Whitfield '23 to Mr. Leland Mondell Smith on October 13, 1928, at Danville, Illinois. At home, Stockton, Illinois.

### BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. J. Oliver Johnson (Eloise Jeffrey '18) a son, Robert Marshall Johnson, on September 5, 1928, at Chesterton, Indiana.

To Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hamrick (Madeline Sloane '15) a son, Graham Coe, on September 28, 1928, at Los Angeles, California.



To Mr. and Mrs. William Mackenson (Ruth Stellhorn '18), a daughter, Judith Agnes, on October 2, 1928, at Hartford, Conn.

To Mr. and Mrs. Albert Greison (Mabelle Mest '23), a daughter, Elizabeth Ann, July 17, 1928, at Savanna, Illinois.

To Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Beck (Thelma Olson, 1919-20), a son, Tommy Lee, on July 28, 1928, at Sioux City, Iowa.

To Mr. and Mrs. Alfred George Deitrich (Helen Butler, 1924-5), a daughter, Patsy Ann, September 23, 1928, at Elgin, Illinois.

To Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kubin (Gretchen Bacon, 1926-7), a daughter, Portea, August 19, 1928, at Chicago.

### THE NEW FACULTY

Among our new Faculty we find representatives of many states. Our librarian, Miss Johnston, seems to vie with Miss Jenschke for the honor of being the most widely traveled. Miss Johnston comes from New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, and we will all agree that it is an honor to have her come from so far to be our librarian. Her education certainly has not been neglected, for she has attended the Mount Allison Preparatory School, Westbrook; Columbia University; and Somerville College, Oxford, England. She was organizer and cataloger of the library at Sullins College in Bristol, Virginia, and librarian at Ferry Hall, Lake Forest, Illinois, before coming here.

Miss Snider, our Economics teacher from Kentucky, has also attended three institutes of higher learning: the Kentucky College for Women, Danville, Kentucky; the Bowling Green Business University, Bowling Green, Kentucky; and the University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill. Her time has been well occupied for she has done secretarial work in Chicago; has been connected with the U. S. Government, and the Du Pont Engineering Company in Nashville, Tennessee; has been Research Assistant at the University of Chicago; and has taught in the Marengo Community High School, Marengo, Ill.

Miss Jaynes, our Physical instructor, seems to like the names "Grand Rapids", for she lives in Grand Rapids, Michigan, and she has taught for three years in Grand Rapids, Minnesota. At almost any time of the day we can see Miss Jaynes on campus with her roll book, stopping the girls and inquiring as to their reason for not being in their gym classes the day before; so if you have cut class, beware of her.

Miss Parker, who comes from Fayette, Iowa, is our new Expression instructor. Her position is far from easy, for she not only teaches her classes, but she is compelled to spend a great deal of her time in rehearsals for plays which are given at various times during the school year. She received her training both at the University of Upper Iowa, and the Northwestern School of Speech. She taught only in one place before coming here, and that was in Delhi, Iowa.

Maybe some of us would like to follow Miss Flynn's example of attending a college as a student and then, several years later, returning as a teacher. She attended Iowa State College and the University of Minne-



## THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

sota. She previously taught in the West Waterloo High School in Waterloo, Iowa, and the Iowa State College. She has now come from Webster Groves, Mo., to teach the Frances Shimer students home economics, chemistry, and physics.

Miss Baker, our English teacher, whose home is in Winterport, Maine, has pursued her studies in Cornell University; Columbia University; and Emerson College, Boston. Her Eastern accent is good proof to us that she has spent much of her life in the Eastern states. She has taught in Gardner School, New York City; Emma Willard School; Ogontz School, and Grafton Hall at Fond-du-Lac, Wisconsin. We often wonder how Miss Baker likes the Westerners, and we surely hope that her opinion is of a favorable nature.

Miss Jenschke, the new French and Spanish instructor, deserves much credit for her mastery of the English language. It is surely not an easy thing to teach your own language to a class of American students. Her South American accent is very pleasing to us, and her little mannerisms are more than attractive. Miss Jenschke comes from Santiago, Chile, South America. She has attended both the University of Chile and the University of Wisconsin. She has also had the experience of being both a member of the student body and the faculty of the same school, for she has taught both in the University of Wisconsin, and the University of Chile. Her other experience in teaching was in Tusculum College in Tennessee.







A College Sophomore approached a passing motorist one evening and said, "Your beacon has ceased to function."

"Sir?"

"I say, your illumination is shrouded in unmitigated oblivion."

"Beg pardon?"

"The effulgence of your radiator has evanesced."

"But——"

"The transversal etherscillation in your incandenser——"

Just then a passing Freshman yelled, "Hey! Mister, your lights are out."

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Heard in Travel Club:

Miss Morrison: "What is the first thing one does in preparation for a trip to Europe?"

Marg Cox: "Gets civilization papers, I guess."

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H. Strauss: "I wonder how old Miss Hostetter is."

F. St. Sure: "Oh, quite old, I imagine. They say she used to teach Caesar."

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Miss Peters: "Elizabeth, what is the next chapter about?"

"Squiz": "Oh, about eight or ten pages, I think."



# THE FRANCES SHIMER RECORD

It is hard to lose a dear one  
When your heart is full of hope,  
But it's harder still to find the towel  
When your eyes are full of soap.

A wise man never blows his Knobs.

R. Joseph: "How do you like the cake, papa? I heard the recipe over the radio."

Mr. Joseph: "It must have been broadcast through the Rocky Mountains."

WHOOPEE!!!

Found in an English theme: "A small boy was rolling a whoop."

You've noticed this also  
As sure as you're born,  
The "bummer" the car,  
The louder the horn.

TO A CRUSH

If I had lots of money,  
I'd buy you a velvet gown,  
And a shiny, good-looking limousine  
To drive about the town.

But I've spent this month's allowance  
I'm "busted" and it's no joke.  
Come on, be a sport and join me  
In having a cherry "coke".

M. Boozer.

Casey:: "These jokes aren't funny. You just think they are."

Buster: "Is that so? I put a whole handful of them in the fire this morning and it just roared."

Teacher: "Do you know Lincoln's Gettysburg Address?"

Freshman: "No, I didn't even know that he lived there."

—Purple Cow.

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Boost for Shimer! Boost your friend;  
Boost the classes you attend;  
Boost the hall in which you're dwelling;  
Boost it all, but without yelling.



Boost athletic round about you—  
They can get along without you,  
But success will quicker find them  
If they know that you're behind them.

Boost for every forward movement;  
Boost for every new improvement;  
Boost yourself for whom you labor;  
Boost the stranger and the neighbor.

Boost your teachers, boost your pals;  
Boost for Shimer and all the "gals";  
Be they good or be they bad,  
Boost, just boost them—they'll be glad.

—M. Helm.



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